IS FROM A SMALL AREA. e Butte District, This Year, Has Yielded About \$81,766,000 - Colorado's Credit. able Year-Placer Mining in Novada and Idaho-The Widest Gold-Bearing Ledge BUTTE, Dec. 22,-A conservative estimate

of the mineral output of the Butte	district for
the year 1896 is:	
Pe	made Copper.
Anacorda Company	130,000,000
Boston and Montana	45,000,000
Montana Ore Purchasing Company	15,000,000
Parrot Company	14,000,000
Colorado Company	5.000,000
Clark's Reduction Works	4,000,000
98.00	212 222 222
	4,000,000

One of the principal producers, the Butte Boston, has been shut down during the year. The value of the copper at 11 cents per sound is \$23,760,000. The gold and silver, by products of the copper ores, will yield \$8,000, 00, making the total yield of the district \$31,760,000. This exceeds 1895 by about \$1 .-

Take a map of Montana and draw a line for an axis passing through Helena and Virginia City, make the axis not to exceed 120 miles long, and mark off a strip of territory on each side about thirty miles wide, and you have the boundaries of a tract 120 miles long and 60 miles wide from which has been produced all Montana's copper, most of the lead, three-fourths of the silver, and nine-tenths of the gold.

Bannock and Gold Creek are the only placer districts of note outside this rich mineral zone. Butte, with its unparalleled deposits of conper, lies near the centre of this mining zone. It is not likely that there can be named anywhere a tract of equal area that has produced so much value in so short a time, and still retains so large a proportion of unworked ground of known richness.

The daily output of the Anaconda Company is now 3,000 tons. During the present year the company has expended \$2,000,000 in making improvements, and has divided \$3,000,000 among its stockholders. Among the improvements was the purchase of several new mammoth hotsting engines. These enormous pieces of machinery are capable of lifting many tons from a depth of several thousand feet. Next year nearly all the mines of this company will be sunk several hundred feet deeper.

A strike was reported yesterday in the Hope mine at Basin, on the 200-foot level, 1,000 feet west of the east-end line of the claim. For some distance on this level the vem was very parrow, and almost barren of value. The new strike is reported to be not less than fifteen feet in width, and of a high grade in gold, silver, and copper.

The Mocking Bird claim in the Lump Gulch district is said to give great promise of creating a general revival in mining matters in that on. A carload of twenty tons that sampled \$75 in gold and from forty to eighty ounces in silver and 30 per cent, lead to the ton has been shipped to Helena. The property is five miles from Clancy, on the middle fork of Warm Springs Creek.

COLORADO.

DENVER, Dec. 23, -A year ago only three mines were in operation in the Ouray district, and now there are thirteen shipping mines, with over 800 miners employed. Shipments, too, have been steady during the year, while the outlook for another year is most encouraging. A rich strike was recently made in the

& N. tunnel, the ore assaying 33 ounces and No new properties of consequence have been opened, but a large amount of development work has been done. A fine strike of alena ore is reported from the Dexter, which ies near the prosperous Wedge and Bachelor alines.

The rich strike reported in the Royal Tiger at the Silverton district proves to be most important. This mine has disclosed the largest breast of ore to be found in the whole district. A pack train of sixty mules is transporting 480 sacks of ore daily from the strike.

The sale of the prosperous Tom Boy, which has repeatedly been announced from New York, is still pending, owing to the determine at the lower end. Any amount of water springs that a filme could be turned in at the upper end. All along the bed to be drained are het water springs that afford abundance of water, enabling mining to be carried on the vear cound. This ground has been prospected durance. pay the full price asked by the present owners. Another delegation of experts is at the mine making a second examination.

The most difficult work of the year has just been completed in Aspen. The Free Coinage shaft, at a depth of 1,080 feet, which was

opening old properties, which are now shipting high-grade gold ore to the Denver

For five years, without missing a day, Ven Larsen has tofled upon the Twin Sisters claim, on Raven Hill, in the Cripple Creek district, trying by shafts and tunnels to find pay mineral in his property. He has two shafts each 200 feet deep, and about 1,200 feet of drifts running in every direction and at many levels below the surface to show for his years of unremitting toil, but his efforts appear to have recently been rewarded by the discovery of a vein of ore running very rich in gold. He has taken out enough to make a good shipment, and if the ore stands up to all the assays, he will now have money in abundance to put the mine in proper working condition.

Some of the recent shipments made from Cripple Creek will indicate the progress of that steadily improving gold camp. Lessees upon the Badger Boy on Globe Hill have sent out forty-two sacks of ore which they believe will average \$100 per ton. Lessees upon the Kittle M., owned by the Anchoria-Leland Company, sent out ore in November to the value of \$7,000. The Raven Company shipped during the first week in December seventy-seven tons of rich ore. Lessees on the Hull City placer sent twenty tons to the mills last week that averaged \$101 per ton. The week's output of the Pharmacist was fifty-five tons. The Blue Bird has sent out this month sixty tons. Lessees upon No. 4 vein in the Squaw Mountain tunnel received \$278 per ton from their last shipment of fifteen tons. Several different leases upon Gold Crater properties are paying handsomely. These are solatou instances only, and do not indicate The available milling and smelting capacity of No mining camp in Colorado ever held so much mening machinery as Ocippie Creek at

and 150,000 shares are still to be taken during share. Prospectors are daily leaving Cripple Creek for the new discoveries in South Platte at Puma City, where some valuable assays and a new camp is born.

Park field has been made. The ore is from a if the treatment can be profitably done by the smelter a great mine will at once be established.

MONTANA'S MINING ZONE. year. The Morning Star at Ward, which produced last year \$100,000 in gold, has been cought by Boston men. The new owners expended \$25,000 in improvements, and recently a vein was struck that averages \$200 to the ton. A new company made up of New York and Chicago capitalists called the Rose Chief Gold Mining Company, has developed a property near Ward that now ships ore which returns \$200 per ton. The Olles Gold Mining Company has expended \$50.000 in a stamp mill and other necessary machinery. An English avadicate has purchased the amancipation property, and the property has been opened with new machinery. The reputed price paid was \$125,000. Recent shipmants returned \$30.083 per tan for the first grade ore, \$0.411 for second grade, and \$277 for third grade. CALIFORNIA.

for second grade, and \$277 for third grade.

CALIFORNIA.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 19.—The National Bank of California yesterday received from the Golden Cross mine near Yuma three tars of gold bullion sagregating 1.374 ounces, and walued at \$20,000. This represents about a twenty days run, the daily output of the mine averaging bearly \$1,000.

An English company is acquiring a group of about sixty claims in Mariposa, four of which are old mines which formerly paid well, and are all near the town of Hornitos. They were purchased about a month ago, principally from M. L. Hogers, by S. W. Parker of New York, who formed a California corporation known as the Hornitos Gold Mining Company. Parker remains the principal owner, though now he is about to transfer the control to an English syndicate. The chief developed mines in the Hornitos group are the Washington, which was worked as early as 1852, and in which 1,500-foot shaft was sunk; the Quartz Mountair on which are ten stamps, and the Jenny Lind, No, 5 and No, 0, on which \$2750,000 has been exbended at one time or another, and on which there is a thirty-stamp mill.

The gold yield of California in 1895 was \$15,334,317. Most conservative estimates place the yield of 1800 at from sixteen and a haif to seventeen millions. With the big mines now developed, and upon which mills are being erected, there can be no question that there will be a greater increase in 1897.

It is estimated that there are over 400 men at work on the streams running into Kings liver in Fresno county, making small wages washing gravel. Lately a hydraulic glant was shinged to the district, the first that has gone to that part of the state.

Nevada.

NEVADA.

NEVADA.

RENO, Nev., Dec. 19.—In western and central Nevada more attention is being given to placer than to quartz mining, partly because the extent of the piacer ground has been but recently ascertained, partly because less capital is required to work placer deposits, and again because the placer is the poor man's mine, and attracts the prospector from afar as soon as its existence is made known.

The Gold Creek Comeany is developing placer ground eighty miles north of blko, in the Island Mountain district, and is employing a hundred teams and about 200 men in the construction of a storage reservoir to hold 3,000,000 gallons of water, enough for five months' run in a dry season. The average yield of the ground is 65 cents a cubic yard, but some of the gravel yields from \$5 to \$25. The placers at Osceola are so rich that they are worked profitably with dry washers.

The Sait Lake people who have tagen the Old Dixie mine near Tuscarora are running their cyanide plant and mills day and dichi. They recently purchased the adjoining ground called the Caprice for \$30,000. The gold output of Tuscarora is considerable, and is increasing. alled the Caprice for \$30,000, Toutout of Tuscarora is considerable,

output of Tuscarora is considerable, and is increasine.

A gold discovery by Hank Miller at Pyramid Lake has started a small boom, and the whole of the old Pyramid camp has been relocated. Fifty men are at work, and houses are being built. A two-ton mill run of ore from Miller's claim, taken only six feet from the surface, returned \$1:20 in gold. The filver was not saved.

English owners have twelve men at work prospecting the Adelaide, near Golconda, and if it turns out well, they intend to put 300 men on development work.

IDAHO.

IDAHO.

IDAHO CITY, Idaho, Dec. 21.—The Bunker Hill Company, overating at Wardner, has purchased the Steinwinder. L. G. Hardy, a mining man of Sait Lake, has purchased John Ousterhouse's interest in the Alice mins, one of the best properties in Conner Creek district. Mr. Hardy has also obtained an option for thirty days on the Miller reservoir site for the company he represents.

The ledge has teen cut by the lower to usel of

water springs that alrord abundance of water, enabling mining to be carried on the year round. This ground has been prospected during low water and found to be good. By the use of machine drills, which can be operated by water power, the expense of the tunnel will be small when the extent and richness of the river bed is considered.

The Blaine mill in Gambrians district is now running on one from the Lucky Boy mine.

river bed is considered.

The Blaine mill in Gambrinus district is now running on ore from the Lucky Hoy mine. After it is through with this ore thirty tons from the Mountain Ram will be crunhed. Charles Crane of Salt Lake says that the shaft, contracted to sink the shaft 120 feet deeper to explore the contact, and that work has just been accomplished. The flow of sater averages 700 gallons per minute, which is handled by a larve station pump and five big Cameron pumps, which raise the water and it through a tunnel to the 900 foot level in the Smuggler, where other pumps throw it to the surface. It is now thought possible for the Smuggler people, through the Free Coinage shaft, to develop the deep territory in their own ground, in the hope of striking new and rich ore chutes.

Park county mines never were in a better condition. During the season just closed several new managements succeeded in respectively with substractions. The fluming of the precipitous banks and granite biufts, a large samount of capital will be required to gre water to it. The necessary means have been raised and 150 men,put to work constructing twenty miles of wagen road. The fluming on the river forty miles.

LAKE SUPERIOR.

LAKE SUPERIOR.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Dec. 25.—The Calumet and Hecla has begun preliminary work on three large shafts to be sunk lito the awaydaloid on the Osceola vein. This mine has earned dividends of \$48,000,000 on the Calumet conglomerate vein, a very different thing from the Osceola amygdaloid. But the latter underlies the entire Calumet property. Several drifts have been driven to the anuygdaloid, and wherever cut it has been found rich in mineral. It will probably take two years to sink the shafts.

The three copier properties of this county recently purchased and on which about \$2,000,000 is to be spent to make them productive, are to be added to the Bigelow-Lewisohn interest of Boston. These interests incline the Hoston and Montana and the Butte and Boston in Montana, and the Tamarack, Tamarack Junior, Osceola, and Kearsarge, in this district.

At the Quincy mine two shafts are 4,200 feet deep, and new ground is continually being onened, while the mine is at this time three years aloud of shoring. Some 1,500 tons of rock are treated daily.

The copper rock that is being brought to the surface from the ninth level of Tamarack Juniors of the level of Tamarack Junions of rock are treated daily. LAKE SUPERIOR.

tons of rock are treated daily.
The conner rock that is being brought to the surface from the ninth level of Tamarack Junfor is unpreceded ted in the history of mines on such veins. It contains fully 20 per cent, of copper. The mine has but 120 acres of ground, but is paying off its debt very fast, and will be making dividends, in a short time.

SOUTH DAKOTA. DEADWOOD, S. D., Dec. 24. Ragged Top continues to be the centre of interest, and the new town of Haimeral is on the boom. The little camp is crowded every day with visitors from other parts of the bills, and real visitors from other parts of the bills, and real estate is settling at high prices. There is no room for the stranger to sleep, even in shantise and barns, while tents, stables, and brash camps are occupied by many of the miners. Lumber for houses is coming in very much toe slow for needs. Visitors must sleep out doors or go back to Deadwood nightly. There is yet no railroad to the camp, but the Eighent has completed its right-of-way purchases, and will build at the earliest time possible.

Company are in the hands of the company. They include a 100-stamp m'll at Galena, and a remodelling of the old Richmond mill to an 80-stamp, as well as complete electric light plants. This is in addition to the big smelter to be built at Edgemont, which will alone cost about \$250,000. The contracts are closed for the work at Edgemont, and call for work to begin on the largest smelter in the West as soon as the weather will permit.

The Reystone Mining Company will double its stamp mill and enlarge its cvanide plant. The last fourteen-day clean-up amounted to a little over \$3,000.

ABIZONA. Tucson, Dec. 19.—John Wiegel has sold lwelve copper mines in the Helvetia mining district in the Santa Ritus to Lewisonn Brothers of New York, the owners of the Rosemont

of New York, the owners of she received remines.

The Corda brothers this week received returns from a shipment to Pueblo of five tons of ore from the Mauchless which ran 212 ounces sliver and 41 per cant. leaf.

Woodman & Hurlburt are working on lease the Annie, owned by Roberts & Covill, and now have on the dump several tons of 150-ounce sliver ore, running over 40 per cent. lead.

ounce silver ore, running over 40 per cent. lead.

The Commonwealth Mining Company at Pearce employs about sixty men, and ships to the Peace employs about sixty men, and ships to the Peace of the Peac

WASHINGTON.

SEATTLE, Dec. 19.—The output of the coal and precious metal mines of the State this year will exceed \$5,000,000, and mining is yet in its infancy here.

In Miller River district there is a large amount of development work under way, and the mines are making a good showing of ore.

The Trust Creek copper mines, owned by Merchant & Tawnsend of Seattle, are under bend for \$90,000 to Montana and New York men. There is surface showing for a great copper property in this district, and as the whole district is comparatively under the control of those who hold the bond, extensive development work is anticipated in the sprint. velopment work is anticipated in the sprint.
The concentrates of the Hewest mili in Peshastin district were marketed this week at Tacoma, the assays going from \$80 to \$128 per ton gold. BRITISH COLUMBIA

SEATTLE, Dec. 19. The Whittler-Cariboo Gold Fields Company, in Cariboo district, 's closing its o erations for the year, after expending \$125,000 in development on a thousand acres, and estimated by English experts to contain \$20,000,000. A further outlar of \$50,000 will be necessary before the company can obtain returns.

The Cariboo Mining and Development Company on Antier Creek has completed a five-mile fluine for hydraulic purposes.

In the Kootenal country Trout Camp and the Silver Cup mine made a shimment of thirty tons recently that gave returns of \$400 per ton. The Great Northern unine in the same district has made a contract with the Nelson smeller to take 300 tons of high grade silver-lead ore.

In Greenwood camp the owners of the Parrot mine and smelter of Butte have purchased and are developing the Stemwinder, and have un-covered a body of supper ore twelve feet wide

covered a body of supper ore twelve feet wide that assays a-40 gold per too.

The rush at present is to the mines along Salmon, discovered in September last. It has large ledges and rich ore. Hundreds of miners and prospectors are now going in regardless of the mid-winter weather. About 700 locations have been made, and a number of the most promising properties have changed hands at prices ranging from \$25,000 to \$60,000. The new discoveries are mostly high grade silver-lead properties within easy reach of water and rail transportation.

ALASKA. ALASKA.

ALASKA.

SEATTLE, Dec. 19. Since the drain tunnel has enabled the Comet rainers in Berner's Hav to prosecute work in the rich ore bedy the output has increased. Last week eleven sucks weighing less than half a ton were taken out and milled, netting over \$7.000 in gold outlion.

On Gastineaux Channel, ave miles north of Juneau.

St.000 in gold outlion.

On Gastineaux Channel, five miles north of Juneau, a new strike has been made in a group of mines owned by Douglas City merchants. It is free milling gold, the ore going \$20 per ton, and the vein has an average width of six feet.

The property on Douglas Island two miles southwest of the Treadwell, under bond to D. Ok Mills and others of New York, has been prospected to a depth of about a hundred feet, showing free milling and sulphurer ore of a much higher grade than the Treadwell. The ledge is reported much wider than the property now controlled by the Rothschilds.

Lying between this property and the Treadwell are seven claims owned by W. I. Wadleich of Seattle, which show the largest ledge of any mines on the continant, being from 1,100 to 1,300 feet in width from wall to wall, the formati n being granite and state, and the ore identically the same as the Treadwell. The lowest assays obtained from the suiface rock were from 55 mins to \$1.50 gold, while the highest obtained from a depth of forty feet were from \$1\$ to \$50, the average of a number of assays being \$3.20. There are millions of tons of this low-trade ore in signt, exposed by a stream which flows through a caffon the walls of which on either side are solid sulphuret ore.

STOLE MR. GILVARRY'S OVERCOAT.

some work. At about 8 o'clock he was surprised to hear somebody insert a key in the lock, turn it, and open the door. When he to the coat rack, take down his new \$40 coat.

and start out again. "Hey, there! Where are you going with that coat?" cried Mr. Gilvarry.

There was no answer, so Mr. Gilvarry ran out in the hall and caught the stranger just as he

reached the stairs 'That's my coat you've got there," he said. "I know it," said the stranger meekly. "Well, what in blazes do you mean by walk-ing in my office and taking it?"
"It looks as though I meant to steal it," said the stranger.

"I guess you did," replied Mr. Gilvarry, and he sent the elevator man for a policeman.

Officer George McCormack responded and the man was taken to the station house, where he gave his name as Frank Henderson, said he was 38 years old, and had no home. He was fairly well dressed, and when searched a duplicate key to Mr. Gilvarry's office was found on him. He pleaded guilty, but refused to tell where he got the key, and yesterday, in the Centre Street Police Court. Magistratu Deuel held him in \$1,000 ball for trial.

CLEANED OUT THE RESTAURANT

Use and His Jag Invade Chinatowa and Wrech the Principal Eating House. Charles Lyne, a frequenter of the Chinatown district, got drunk on Saturday night and proceeded to whe out the Chinese restaurant at 14 Mott street. After smashing all the crockery in sight, he started in at the tables and chairs, and was amusing himself by hurling them around the room when Policeman Helbig came in, and at the direction of the proprietor ejected him. As the restaurant keeper declined to make a complaint Lyne was allowed to go free, Helbig warned him, however, that he would arrest him if he went into the place again. Half an hour later, when the policeman was passing the restaurant again, he heard a tree menious racket group on inside. A chair came flying out of the window, and there were shricks for help. Running up stairs, he found Lyne amusing himself by throwing chairs at the conk, water, and proprietor of the restaurant, who were huddled in a group in the corner. It thous the minutes for Helbig to convince Lyne throw the minutes for Helbig to convince Lyne through the proper way, and the stay in here was fined \$5 in the Centre Street Police Court.

A Thief Chase is South Street.

Martin Deianey, a machinist of 102 West. Ninth street, went into the furnishing store kept by Israel Etkens, at 172 South street, on Saturday night to buy a hat and some undercitoting. After picking out what he wanted, he took a ten-dollar bill from his pocket and offered it in payment. Etkens was about to take the money, when Patrick Fleming, a long-shoreman of 22 Dover street, who had just bought a necktie in the place, snatched it out of his hand and ran away. Delancy was too drunk to make gave that a necktie in the place, snatched it out of his hand and ran away. Delancy was too drunk to make gave the should be account to make a complete of the status of the proper was a complete of the status of the proper was a complete of the status had been could be a complete of the proper was a complete of the proper was a complete of the proper was a Wreck the Principal Lating House.

properties are paying handsomely. These are solated instances only, and do not indicate all the progress of the camp as to shipments. The available milling and smelting capacity of the State is taxed to handle the ore offered. No mining camp in Colorado ever held so much mining machinery as Celopic Creek at present.

A French syndicate has taken up an option held upon 50.000 shares of the Elikton stock comed in Colorado Springs. The first option was for 100,000 shares of the Elikton stock comed in Colorado Springs. The first option was for 100,000 shares are still to be taken during the coming three months. The price is \$1 per diatre, such as the properties of the new discoveries in South Flatte and a new camp is born.

The first shipment of pre from the Woodland Park field has been made. The ore is from a sixty-foot vein which averages \$150 per ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet mine of 22 bore ton, and fifth treatment can be profitably done by the smelter agreet

SHOP GIRLS' POINT OF VIEW

DEAD TIRED DESCRIPTION OF THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

Trample on These Staters-They May Bite-Meantime, Maybe You Would Like to Maow How They Begard the Greatest Shopping Weeks of the Year. "Was you ever so tired in your life?" said the red-haired girl attaching herself to a strap as the door slammed upon the guard's unintelligi ble gibberish supposed to be a description of the next station, and the elevated road train rumbled away to the platform. "If it wasn't for

She was addressing herself indiscriminately to half a dozen other girls, only one of whom had succeeded in getting a seat, because the car was crowded with home-going shoppers, it being half past 10 on the night before Christmas. All the girls were young, the oldest being not more than 22 or 23, and all looked half dazed from weariness.

"I'm just about dead," said a plump blonde: 'standin' up behind the counter from 8 o'clock till now an' not even enough time for lunch. How much noon did they give you in the slik department, Moily ?"

We got pretty near half an hour," said the one addressed, a slight, pretty girl, with brown eyes and hair. "Miss Kent's pretty good about Well, we was lucky if we got fifteen min-

utea," declared the red-haired girl, "and threequarters of an hour for dinner. Oh, won't I be giad when the holidays are over !" "I'd like to be at the p'fumery counter, even if it is a rush," said a tall, fair-baired girl. "You got a chance to see folks there, and it's kind of lively. I don't know what they ever

"The super's afraid if he put you at the p'fumery counter you'd firt with the gentlemen customers," suggested the plump blonde, There's nobody buys blankets but old women.

put me sellin' blankets for. I'd about as soon

"Yes; I'd like to see anybody get any time

"Yes, he come up and spoke to me once by mistake," replied the pump blonde. "He's awfut good lookin', but I wouldn't talk to him. That Carroll girl makes me tired, always puttin on airs. All them girls in the cashier's department are that way; so sluck up they won't hardly speak to you."

"And they don't get any more than us salesiadies," said the tall girl from the blanket department. "I heard the store was going to cut down wages, girls,"

ladies, said the tail girl from the object to cut down wages, girls."

"Cut down "cried the silk department girl;
"ain't it hard enough as it is? It's all a girl can do to have a cent to spend, now that the store keeps open evenings and you have to buy your own dinner. Some of the other stores give dinners for nothing."

"I know a girl works in a Philadelphia store, and she says that when they work overtime they get their dinners, and get paid for the overtime, and get time off in the slack season."

This was the blonde's contribution to the gentual of the contribution in the gentual of the contribution in the gentual of the ligence, and it was received with general expressions of incredulity.

"It's true, "she asserted stouty. "The store makes money, too."

"It's true," she asserted stoutly. "The store makes money, too."

"Well, I hope I go to Philadelphia when I die," said the red-haired girl pensively,

"Who's that settin down?" said the pretty brown-haired girl, indicating a small, plain girl who had been lucky enough to find a seat. "Is she from our place? Look at her, girls. She saleep."

"Sold you be If you was as fired as she is." asteep."
"So'd you be if you was as tired as she is,"
said the blonde. "I know her. She's on one of
the middle bargain counters in the notions de-

"Oh, an extra," said the tail girl. "No wonder she's tired if she ain't used to it. There's about four hundred of them extras knockin' around the store. Glad there ain't any at our counter." "There's eight or ten at ours," said the red-haired girl. "and they drive you crary, always cattle, mixed in and in everyhed?" was naries eight or ten at ours, said the red-haired gril, "and they durive you crary, always getting mixed up and in everybody's way, and ignorant! Why, a indy asked one of 'em to-day where the cut glass department was, but she said she didn't know, but she guessed it was in the baseners?"

Henderson Uslocked the Office Boor and
Took the Coat from the Hack.
Henry Gilvarry, an architect in the Washington building at 1 Broadway, locked himself in his office on Saturday afternoon to insure in his office on Saturday afternoon to insure in his office while he completed

you, an' then yet mad if you answer 'em short or don't answer 'em quick."

"Well, they an't as had as the ones that stay after it's time to close," declared the ried-haired girl. "They're always fussing around when you're tired to death and asking to see stuff they don't want to buy, and keeping you up long after the time to close. If I had my way I'd just go out in the aisle and thump 'em till they ran out."

Three women with some small packages in their iaps, who were sitting near by, stirred uneasily at this, and one of them said something to the others in which the words "such impertmente" occurred. The blonde heard it and the light of battle dawned in her eye.

"We didn't do a thing to one of them women—I won't call 'em lailes in our department last night," she said. "She and another woman was fussin' round my counter wantin' to see everything an not buyin' at all, till finally they came lookin' for some fancy pins at my counter. All the other counters was closin', an' the floor manager, Mr. Reisberger, was hangin' around kind of uneasy. The other woman wanted to go, but the hanger-on wouldn't. She made me show her a lot of different pins, till she saw a box way up on the top shelf, and said she wanted to look at that.

"There ain't anything in that that you haven't seen majon,' I said.

"Of course there is,' she says, very short. 'I haven't seen anything on that shelf."

"Well, there's nothin' in that box — "I was beginnin' to say, but she shut me off."

"Well you show me that box or won't you?"

"Certainly,' I says, 'I'll show it to you; an' I took it down an' opened it. 'You ain't bought nothin' else,' I says, 'an' I guess you won't buy none of this."

"Het your store'll fail."
"Where's it all goin' to be?"
"You may all live to see it yet," said the girl.
Things are gettin' better all the time an' some "Fifstree', changefrariem," shricked the

"Fifstree', changefrariem, shrivated the guard.
"Here, Elia. Cash! Wake up," cried the blonde, shaking the sleeping extra by the shoulders. "Here's where we all get out."

The girl, half awake, struggled to her feet.
"Merry Christmas." she said drowsily. "We don't have to go to work to-morrow do we? An'I'm golo' to a ball in the evenin'. My week's wages just paid for my slippers an' gloves. Oh, but it was hard work."
"Allouthere!" yelled the guard. "Push along." Allouders:

Allouders:

The gate clanged, and, as the train went on toward Fifty-sighth street, the little group of girls in the station dropped wearily to a common sentre for support.

AROUND A GAS BONFIRE. Tramps Warm Themselves at an Imitation

Inferno on Park Avenue,

Several tramps, half a dozen policemen, and group of firemen enjoyed an out-of-door warming at the expense of one of the gas companies late on Saturday night. It was at the corner of Ninety-first street and Park avenue, in front of Schmidt's drug store. For a few hours a cellar stairway at the front of the store and the adjoining aldewalk gave a very fine imitation of the stage hell in the spectacular drama at the point where the music has pains and his Satanio Majesty arises, horns first, from the depths be-low on a trap elevator. Blue flames played about the stone steps and the pavement, with here and there a flicker of opalescent fire shooting through, and the effect with the back figures clustered in a line between the outer darkness and the illumination was weird and diabolical enough to make a spectator believe he had run

across a metropolitan Brocken. A late wandering reporter coming down Park avenue about midnight observed the phenomenon and joined the circle. The heat from the flames had rendered the atmosphere quite balmy in spite of the chill wind that whistled around the corner, and the men assembled were chatting as casually as if they were seated around fireplaces of their own, while the gas company's product went to waste with never a meter to recken and charge up the loss.

"I'll tell you how it happened," said an aged fireman, who with beliet tipped back and cont thrown open, was taking in the warmth. "Here it was. A feller comes in here about 10 o'clock with a left over Christmas jag. Been hittin' the merry wassail bowl; hittin' it with a sledgehammer, and feels pretty much like a dead one. Comes in here and gets a cigar. Stomach like a alcohol lamp. See? Well, what happens then? slouhol lamp. See? Well, what happens then? Why the jag he begins to light up insele. Blue flames comes out of his now, and his mouth looks like a street lamp on a windy night. He sint doin a thing but spontaneously combustin and it hurts. Falls down the cellarway there, and there he lies and spontaneously combusts until they sin't nothin' left but gas, and that's been burnin' ever since. He must have head a heaville.

women."

Yes: I'd like to see anybody get any time for firting at the perfumery counter," said the red-haired girl. "It's just hustle, hustle had all day, and everybody magging at you and telling you they're going to report you because you can't do ten folks work all at once."

"Jeh hear about May Stiles gettin fined for firtin'?" inquired the girl from the slik department, and as no one repiled in the shiffmative she continued: "It was Mr. Weiniem did it. He's floor manager in our department, and that's the reason he did it. She was talkin' to a gent'man while she was matchin' some slik for him, an' after the gent'man went Mr. Weiniem told May she'd have to be careful about firtin' they didn't allow it.

"Well. I never firted with you, did I' she says, an' some of the girls laughed.

"May laughed, too, but she didn't laugh Saturday night when she found a dollar taken out of her salary. She wasn't firtin' either, be cause she knew the gentleman. Eve seen him waitin' for her on the corner after the store was closed lots of times."

"They say Miss Carroll's goin' to be married," said the red-haired girl. You've seen that gentleman that waits for her outside, haven't you, hasy?"

"They say Miss Carroll's goin' to be married," said the red-haired girl. You've seen that gentleman that waits for her outside, haven't you, hasy?"

"Yes; he come up and spoke to me once by mistake," replied the pump blonde. "He's awful good lookin', but I wouldn't task to him, That Carroll girl makes me tired, always puttin' on airs. All them girls in the cashier's department are that way; so sluck up they won't hardly speak to you."

"And they don't get any more than us saleslades," said the tail girl from the blanket delander, "said the tail girl from the blanket delander of the market of the pump blonde." He's any more than us saleslades," said the tail girl from the blanket delander of the market of the pump blonde of her said the come of the more region of the pump blonde of her said the come of the more region of the pump lon only sent in a fire alarm, but galloned around to the nearest engine house to by the matter be-fore the firemen personally. They could do nothing, however, but stay on guard white the gas burned. As the cellar steps were of stone, no harm was done to them, and the only damage of any account was the cracking of the place glass show window above the stairs. It was only by shutting the gas off from the leaking pipe that the flames were finally put out.

> REVOLUTION FOR RICHMOND CO. New Charter Abolishes All the Familia

The Greater New York charter will revolutionize the systems of government now in operation in the municipalities to be consolidated, but newhere will the change wrought be so marked and sweeping as on Staten Island. All of the present governmental forms and methods ence, and something entirely foreign to what the people there have been accustomed to will be substituted. This is not the case with the tain many of the forms of government with

In Richmond county not only will the Board of Supervisors, with all their legislative powers, be abolished, but the five towns with their town boards, and the several functionaries compos-Peace, the Town Clerks, the Overseers of the Peace, the Town Clerks, the Overseers of the Peace, the nown theres, the oververs of the Peoc, the tax collectors will all have to go and their functions will devolve upon other officials, most of whom will be appointed. The floard of Yolice Commissioners which, with its sixty patrolmen, has been a powerful political factor on the island, will goout of existence. So, too, will every village government in the county, with the Presidents, Itustees, Boards of Festita and minor functionarios. So sweeping are the changes in that new borough to the Greater New York that the people of the county hardly know what to that new sorough to the treater New York that the people of the county hardly know what to think of the prospect or what to say of the ap-plication of the new charter to them. Having had no previous knowledge of the workings of any of the systems to be applied to the govern-ment of their communities, they feel that they are not able to discuss the charter in the ab-stract.

atract.
The Greater New York Commission is interested to know just what Staten Islanders will say on the subject at the public hearings to besay on the subject at the public hearings to begin next week.

The rights of Richmond county have been preserved in the matter of nublic charities by a provision that one of the three Charities Commissioners shall be located in that county.

The towns of Queens county ontside Long Island City which are included in the Greater New fork are in much the same fix as Richmond county in this matter.

MAGISTRATE KUBLICH SAW. But the Answer Was Not What Clayton

Thought It Might Be. When they arraigned him in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday Central Office Defectives Thompson and Dale told Magistrate Kudlich that they had caught young Alfred Clayton wearing the overcoat which he was accused of stealing from Gordon Bethel three or four nights ago. Bethel and a friend, who was there as a witness, told how the theft had been committed, and then Ciayton got a chance to ex-

plain. "Say, Judge," he said, "it was this way, "Say, Judge," he sald, "It was this way, see? This man, isolating to the witness, was drunk. Ife was paralyzed drunk, see? And he come into the salien at Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue, see, with this man (Bethell). He couldn't do nothing, and this man idethel said he'd take this man (the witness) home, see? He peeled off his coat, see, and give it to me to hold til he counts back, see? I took it to me to hold til he counts back, see? I took but he makes me take it, see, and then he don't come back, see, and I've got the coat and Jon't know where he lives, see?
"Yes, I see," said the Magistrate. "I see that I'll hold you for the Grand Jury in \$1,000 bail."

Preferred a Snow Drift to a Cell. "Windy" tieurge Schale bowed his head in

despair as he was arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth in the Yorkville Police Court yes-Windy" George is a boatman, and he terday. had been found the night before, by Policeman Clifford of the West Forty-seventh street station, lying in a snow bank at Eleventh avenue and Forty-eighth street, fervently saying:

"God bless Sam! God bless Sam!"
"Oh, your Honor," said he, "the awfulness of this disgrace will undo me. Think of it! one night in a cell! and all I had was three drinks of whiskey and some soda. The soda done it. I took it to straighten me, and 4t landed me in jail. My God! my God!" and George almost

abbed.
The Magistrate looked at him with sympathy.
"Which is the worst, George" be asked.
"three drinks of whiskey or a ceil?"
George looked at him in a dazed fashion,
then dropped his head.
"Your Honor." he said solemnly. "a cell
would drive me crasy, and three drinks of
whiskey, awful though they be, wouldn't feaze
me." "Would you rather die in a snowdrift or go mad in a cell?" asked the Magistrate.
"Gimme the drift and let me freeze to death," answered George.
"Poor fellow." muttered the Magistrate. "I guess \$3 is about the thing."

EMERSON PIANOS.

Our Holiday Stock is complete, comprising all the natural woods in rare and chaste designs Sold on easy terms to suit the times. Also soveral slightly used instruments of our own and other makers, at very low prices.

EXECUSION FIANO CO., DE STH. AV.

foo VIGOROUS IN WORSHIP. Milkman Brower Says the Salvation Arm.

People living in the neighborhood of Cam bridge and Bowers street, Jersey City Heights, are complaining of the noise made by a corps of the Salvation Army which occupies barracks in the lower floor of the building at the northwest corner. John Brower, a milkman, lives up stairs with his sister and his mother, who is an invalid. He says the din made by the Salvationists at their nightly meetings is a great annoyance to his mother and keeps her in a state

f nervous prostration. Brower's business calls him out at 1 A. M. and he cannot sleep. The Salvation Army meetings begin at 8 P. M., and from that time until nearly midnight there is an almost continuous cacket. What with the beating of drums, the playing of tambourines, cymbals, and banjos and the singing, the house and neighborhood is One night last week, Mr. Brower says, the

One night last week Mr. Brower says, the corps held a service for the spiritual benefit and entertainment of some panpers from the almshouse at Snake Hitl. On the servical of the guests the drummers banged the drums, the cymbals, tambourines, and banjas were played, and the members of the corps sang in stentorian tones. Mr. Brower thinks that from the vigor with which the drums were banged the drummers may have been blacksmiths before they became drummers. Brower went down stairs and made a protest. No attention was paid to him and he went out and hunted up Policeman Keily.

him and he went out and numer of the series, "Say, officer," he said. "I want you to come around and stop that infernal racket in that joint at howers street and Cambridge avenue," "What joint is that "asked the policeman." Why that Salvation Army Joint," replied Brower, "they're raising the very devilational than "they're raising the very devilation of the series."

Brower, "they're raising the very devil around there."

"I can't do anything about it," said the policeman, "you will have to see the Captain."

Mr. Brower was unable to find the Captain. Capt. Earlie and Lieut. McGowan are in this course, they say they do not make any more noise than usual at Salvation Army meetings.

The neighbors threaten to make an appeal to the authorities. A. A. Franck, who has a real estate office and auction room about half a block away from the barracks, said that be didn't mind the racket very much, but all the reachbors are complaining. "They spolled an auction sale on me a few evenings ago," said Mr. Franck. "They stopped in front of my door just as the sale was going on and began to best the drains, play the other instruments, and sing. I was obliged to suspend the sale until they got through."

A MURDEROUS SLUNGSHOT.

Westchester Mun's Collection. There is a man up in Westchester who has a large collection of antique and modern weapons which he takes pride in showing to his friends. A part of the modern collection was nequired during his connection with the police and la chiefly made up of things carried by things and thieves. When asked by a SUN reporter what he regarded as the worst weapon in his collec-

tion, he said: from a hook on the wall a most singular-look-ing implement weighing about one pound. It consisted of six inches or more of rubbeydraulic hose three-quarters of an inch in diameter, with a quarter of an inch hole through it, and canned at one end with an oval lump of lead three inches in length. The lead is evidently cast upon the rubberhose, which, evidently cast upon the rubber hose, which, being stiffened with canvas, gives just the right pliancy to make the weapon most dangerously effective. Without exerting any apparent force, he made a dent a quarter of an inch deep in a pine board to show how wicked the weapon was. He has in his collection a anniber of other forms of blackjacks and billes, some of which were made of solid lead and whaledone and others hade of jeather and filled with shot. One was braited by a salior from spun yarn and weighted with a bail of lead cut from a piece of pape. The one made of rubber sipe was certainly the most formalative of all. It was picked up in the street after the arrest of a power of the some years ago, but it sould not be proved that it belonged to him.

Among his pistors he has one of the smallest in the world. It dicharges a bail about the size of a No. 8 shot, or ho larger than the lead in a pencil. The force of the tiny cartridge sends the bail a quarter of an inch into soit pine at three feet. He has another revolver which he thinks is the largest in the world, masmuch as its cylinder take, the Hegauge shell used in chotguns. It is evidently a home-made weapon, and is probably the only one of the kind, the frame being hand-forged.

One of the early weapons is a donnie-barrel finit-lock pisted with a dagger attached to it. One barrel is above the other and a fancetopens up the lower pan after the piper barrel is emptied. Abother pesuliar nistol is an old pepper-box revolver whose cylinder trans in the reverseway. It is the only one of the kind he ever saw. being stiffened with canvas, gives just the right

A FAREWELL BACHELOR DINNER.

Which Wasn't Appreciated. He said his name was John Wilson, physician, and that he was connected with a lying-in hospital at 251 East Seventeenth street. He were evening clothes. The once immaculate shirt front was crumpled, as was his collar, and his silk hat had been rubbed the wrong way. As he stood before Magistrate Wentworth in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning to the workhouse and the street. They led her away to await transportation to the workhouse, and she was still singing, sweet and true: he was a fearful example of what a farewell bachelor dinner could do.

Mr. Albert Johnson, residence unknown, is to be Dr. Wilson's brother in-law, and, to celebrate the coming event, he gave a dinner at the Hotel imperial on Saturday night. Dr. Wilson was a guest and looked long and hard on the wine when it's red-and possibly sparkling amber. As he drank, his views of life became amber. As he drank, his views or life became enlarged, He realized the pettiness of his past endeavors, and he began to feel he had a mission in life. The more he looked on the juice of the grape, the clearer that mission came to his mind, and when he started for home it had become a set burpose. There must be a curfect whell for lonely women who are compelled to walk the streets at hight.

bell for lonely women who are compelled to walk the streets at night.

He realized that he couldn't set a bell ringing that night, and so he decided to do the next best thing, use moral persuasion. Away he sailed down towa and across to Third avenue. Not a lonely woman did he meet that he did not take her by the arm and tell to her the error of her ways. And every lonely woman resented it, strange to say, until one, at Twenty-second street and Third avenue, called on Policeman McCoy of the East Twenty-second street station to help her. to help her.

Met oy advised Dr. Wilson to go home. The doctor refused to stop his missionary work, and called the peliceman names. Then the copper ran him in, and the doctor called the Sergeant

on aim in, and the doctor called the Sergeant sines, and cried aloud:
"My father is a lawyer of thirty years' stand-ing. I am a friend of Roosavelt. Unhand me, you shall suffer."
That ended it. He spent the rest of the night a cell, and yesterday morning he paid out \$3 the city.

They Thought It a With Beast-It Ran

Away After Being Won as a Roffe, On Christmas Day Jack Fftzgerald, a West hester teamster, went to a raffic and won a pig. He found a home for it in the year of Wido Zoll's saloon, near the rectory of St. Peter's parish, on the West Chester turnpike. there is a law against harboring pigs within the city limits, and the Widow Zoll told Fitzgerald

city limits, and the Widow Zoll told Fitzgerald that she could keep the pic for only a short time. She was figuring that the short time was about exhausted when the pic chewed in two the rope he was tethered with and departed, no one knew where.

Lateron Mounted Policeman Patrick Vaughan saw the pic reoting around on the flaight estate. He failed to recognize it as a pic, and told his side partner that there was a wild beast at large. It had disappeared by this time, but Vaughan swore it looked like a wolf and ran like a deer.

"We must catch it," he said, and his printing agreed. Their horses entered into the sprilting the chase, and so did the pig, which was of the razor-lack variety. It went under coces and the horses went over them. It run it rough ditches and the policemen galoped along the banks.

The pig grew tired after leading the biggerals.

The pig grew tired after leading the biarcosts a chase of two miles, and sat down in the read near Broundale, waiting for the pursues to come and take it home. They towed it to the station at the end of a rope, and bitz craid recisioned it yesterday and sold it to a interior for a dollar. vanghan says it may have been a pig, but he never saw one quite so thin and lively, and alto-gether unlike a pig, in all Ireland.

Butned by the Raines Law Hotels.

Barbara Grant of 892 Eleventh avenue sava that the Raines law has been the moral ruin of COWPERTHOVAIT'S her husband. Peter. In the Yorkville Court Vesterday morning she said to Magistrate Wentworth
"He never did give me much of his money,
but since this new law came in he don't give
me any lie can stay all night and all day Sun day dringing in saloons."
"What have you to say?" asked the Magistrate.
"Aw," said Peter, glancing at his wife with disdain, "she'd fight wid her toenalls."
Peter will spend the next thirty days in the

WHEN ROSIE O'GRADY SANG

But When Rosts O'Grady Appeared at the

A SORDID POLICE COURT KEPS SILENCE TO LISTEN.

Bar the Pelice Court Smiled to Hear the Old Story of an Irish Blossom Dragged in the Mire-The Magistrate Surprised, It was a small voice, but it had the quaisty that a master evokes from a o when the instrument is old and sweet and the player s soul throbs through his music. There was not much volume, but the tone was round and we, and it carried further than many a consequently he goes to bed early, but he sage | bigger voice could. It rose and fell in merry song, and the notes and sometimes the words Boated out through the closed doors of the prison pen of the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning into the big, vile to the proceedings very soon after Manistrate Kudlich had taken his seat. Everybody in the court room listened, the Magistrate with head cocked on one side, and gavel rested midway in a blow meant to compel silence in the court. Even the busy clerks quit scratching their pens over the complaints. One seldom hears such a voice in concert or on the stage; once, perhaps, in a lifetime in a police court. It was a woman's coice, a high and clear soprano. The defend ant at the bar grasped with both hands the rail in front of him and turned his alcohol-bleared eyes wonteringly toward the door leading to the priton. The merry song stopped, and

> of a long forgotten tune: 'Twas a handful of earth

From the place of my dear mother's grave. "Bring that woman out here," said the

there rose in its place the plaintive melody

Magistra.c. He pushed aside the papers in the case beore him, and the court officers hustled the drunken prisoner back into the line of wait-ing prisoners. The tall, white-haired Sering prisoners. The tall, white-haired Sergeant, whose six golden stripes on his coat sleeves stand for his thirty years of service on the police force, went himself for the singer, and the silent court room waited for her roming. A man came in from the street and tintoed across the room to a seat on one of the benches, and the case hardened doorman ferrot to shout at him because he did not take off his hat until he sat down. Out from the long cassage down to the prison the sound of the opening and shutting of a door came to the still court room. And then the singer came, still singing. But the fickle mood had changed again, and the song, pitched clear up in the top of the upper register, where the notes were like silver pells, was:

Oh I love sweet Rosle O'Grady. And sweet Rosle O'Grady loves me.

One slance at the singer broke the charm of the song. Amazement came over the face of the song. Amazement came over the face of the Magistrate, and the shuffling of feet and shifting of position on the benches showed that there the story was old and old, and needed nothing more than that glance for the telling to the habitude of the benches. But if after the first glance one looked again with curious insistance there came a picture of what the vazabond ragamufflich had been not so very long ago. She is a tatterdemalion now, with hair unkempt and wretched dress, but her Irish eves are still as blue and clear as the fair summer skies that gleam above old Venice. Even the smutch of dirt that spread across one cheek and balf covered her nose could not hide the fast that the cheek was round, and the nose straight and .me. A broad scar, the mark, perhaps, of some brutal fist, did its best to hide the beauty of the well-curved chin, and where the hard lines were beginning to droop down from the corners of the small, straight mouth a little dimple played hide and seek as she sang. Her hands, as she clasped the rail, showed the depths of her fall. The fingers, long and slender, had been rousehead and reddened by exposure and want of care. When she brushed a wilful lock away from her eyes she left a grimy mark across her cheek that spoiled the droop of the cyclashes. She was an irish blossom that had been dragged in the mire, and now was brought up, shorn of every attribute of once notent charm, except the wonderful voice, to be mocked in her misery by a room full of police court hangers-on, only less wretched than she.

The Mazistrate looked at her in surprise.

The Mazistrate looked at her in surprise.

The Mazistrate looked in her asked.

"Rosie O'Grady." she said, and at the answer a smile went, round the court room.

"This policeman," said the Magistrate, with a wave of his hand toward the accusing representative of the law who had arrested her. "Swears that because he's sot a grudge against me."

"Judge," said Hoei

Tenth avenue just because in the general ap-against me."

The squeaking voice bore out the general ap-pearance. It was harsh with the roughness of many smooth whiskies. The wonder was that such a voice could sing as this one could.

"But the officer says," continued the Magis-trate, "that you refused to go on when he or-dered you to move along."

dered you to move along."
"Judge," said the woman, "I'd rot my eye-brows off before I'd accommodate that dressed-

and true Oh I love sweet Roste O'Grady.

JOHN J. DOWLING'S DEATH.

The Victim of the Navy Yard Accident at John J. Dowling, the young machinist whe was instantly killed on Saturday in the blacksmith shop in the Brooklyn Navy Yard by being caught in the belting and whirled around the machinery, will be buried from the Church of the Sacred Heart, Clermont avenue, to-morrow morning. He was 20 years old and lived with morning. He was 20 years old and lived with his widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters at 25 North Oxford street. He had been employed in the construction department of the Navy Yard for six years. The family formerly lived in Harlem, but moved to Brooklyn two years ago. Young Dowling was a member of the Holy Name Society of the Church of the Sacred Heart, and of the Ellsmere Social Club. The club gave an entertainment at Arion Hall on Christmas Eve, and Howling was one of the participants. When the news of his death became known in the Navy Yard one of the officers sent \$25 to the young man's mother. The burial will be in St. Peter's Cemetery in Hudson county, N. J.

"Pure Cussedness," Says Kudlich, The indisputable fact is that Tom Murray put his foot through the plate-glass window of Pat Connell's restaurant at 205 West Thirtysecond street. Touching the motive there is second street. Touching the motive there is interested and disinterested variety of opinion. The restaurant keeper says Murray begged in his place and was put out. Then he broke the window for state. The policeman from the West Thirty-seventh street station who arrested him said that Murray just came along and put his foot through the window for fun. Murray himself said it was an accident, and, explanatory of that, that he was drunk. Magistrate Kudlich, before whom Murray was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, said, as he held Murray in \$500 for the tirand Jury.

"It was not cussedness; that's what it was."

Found Drowned in the East River. Richard Pearce, a night watchman, found the nody of a man about 65 years old in the river near the North Third street dock, in Williamsburgh, yesterday. The man's clothing seemed to be entirely new, and consisted of a white undershirt, blue flannels - green, waistcoat, and trousers. There was a contain his pockets. The body had been in the water only a short three.

Court Calendars This Day.

Court Calendars This Set.

Appellate Division—Supreme Court—Recess.

Supreme Court—Appellate Form—Methous—Nos.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 5. Appeal from order of the Court—
Nos. 1, Appeals from judgments of the Court—
Ses. 1 to 12 methodre. Appeals from Divited
Ses. 1 to 12 methodre. Supremed our Court—Ses. 1 to 14 methodre. Supremed our Court—Ses. 1 to 14 methodre. Supremed our Court—Special Term—Part 1.—Motion calendar caused at 11 A.

M. Part II.—Experie matters.—No day calendar,
Surragate's conferTial Term—No day calendar,
Chambers—Will of Whilam 2 pm at 10:300 A. M.
for product—Wills of John Access—Surra, D.
Meeker, Mary A. Bunden, Mary J. Imm at 10:300

A. M.; Mary Ingelizand at 2 P. M.
City tourt—General Term—Appeals from orders—
Nos. 1 to 11 inclusive. Appeals from judgments—
Nos. 1 to 18 inclusive. Motion—No. 10 Special
Term—Motions.

RELIABLE LUCKY MORTALS.
CARPETS, those who choose now at Lowest Prices.